

# DEAFMUTE'S JOURNAL.

VOLUME LV

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## Portland, Oregon.

The O. A. D. Picnic, which was held on Sunday, August 15th at River Bend Park in Aurora, Ore., was well attended. About eighty deaf from various parts of Oregon turned out. Ball games, swimming and other attractions, were on the program. Mrs. Struck, formerly of Chicago, but lately of California, was a visitor at the picnic. Mr. Struck is in California.

Mr. Bouchard, a teacher at the Hartford, Ct., Deaf School, and Mr. Luden, son of the cough drop millionaire, drove through Portland recently, on a tour of the country. They stopped at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Coats, as they passed through the city.

The S. F. L. Picnic, which was to take place, Saturday, August 21st, was put off on account of wet ground.

Mrs. Alice Clark, daughter of Mrs. F. Melcalf, took the pulpit as interpreter for the deaf at the United Presbyterian Church on Sunday, August 15th. Mrs. Clark is an expert in the sign language. She has also taken her mother's place as teacher in the Portland Day school, as an oral teacher. Mrs. Melcalf has resigned both positions after many years' service, on account of her crippled condition. She is loved by all who know her, and often has been great help to some of the Portland deaf, when in trouble of any kind.

Mr. John LaMotte returned Wednesday, August 11th, from a trip to Mt. Rainier and a visit on the Puget Sound. He traveled there in the Kautz' car with them. Miss Ethel Morton also was a passenger in the same car. The Kautz, after leaving their passengers on the Sound, went to Victoria, returning home Saturday, August 14th.

Mr. Stevens was in town recently, to look after his Frat dues and other business. Mr. Stevens formerly lived in Portland, but is now at Hood River, Ore. He travels a great deal. Not being settled yet, he may go to the apple harvest.

Rev. E. Eickmann, of the Deaf Lutheran Church, has gone to attend the missionary board for the deaf at St. Louis, Mo. He will also visit his folks in Illinois before returning.

Mr. John Walter, a well known old gentleman among the deaf of Portland, has gone to his old home in Canada, where he owns a farm, which he will try to sell before returning. Portland deaf are all anxious to see Mr. Walton's smiling face back in Portland. Mr. Walton, who is over 65, can swim, play baseball and other sports, as well as some young men of 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Cooke and baby, were away at Vancouver, B. C., recently, during Mr. Cooke's two weeks' vacation. They made the trip in their new Ford Coupe. They passed through Seattle on their way back.

A large number of deaf took in the picnic near Salem, Ore., on Sunday, August 22d, at Hager's Park. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lynch directed the picnic and all claimed a good time.

Raymond, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, went with the Y. M. C. A. boys out to Spirit Lake, during the week of August 28th.

Miss Helen Moller recently underwent an operation for tonsil trouble. Miss Grace Perrenger also had her tonsils removed.

A burglar tried his luck at the home of Mr. O. H. Fay, recently. During the early hour of 2 A.M., Mr. Fay happened to awake. He saw a light flashing outside, and upon investigation, found the light came from the basement of his home. He went to turn on the lights, which frightened the thief away. Mr. Fay called Mr. Allen, who boards with the Fays, and in no time Mr. Allen was creeping slowly towards the basement armed with a big axe. But finding nothing to split, he disarmed and the police were called, but the burglar had made good his escape.

Portland and Oregon are now getting some rain after a sixty days dry spell, and everything is turning green again. Beware of an early

winter, and perhaps a hard and cold one, as a flock of geese recently flew over Mount Hood, going South.

Now that the Lynches live in Salem, they may form a "500" card club there and come down and meet the Portland Deaf Progressive Club once in a while, during the winter months. Portland's card parties may start in October.

Subscription for the JOURNAL can be had through Oregon deaf from the writer, whose name is below. He will also be glad to get all the news. You can send two dollars only for a paper every week through the year.

Yours for more Oregon news.  
H. P. NELSON.  
Aug. 28, 1926.

## SEATTLE.

There were two parties at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root recently, and they came in succession in order that all of Mrs. Classen's old friends might meet her. She lived here for some fifteen years and then moved to Akron, Ohio, where her husband is employed in the Goodyear rubber plant.

Sunday the 22d Lawrence Belser drove her and her two small children to Tacoma, where Mrs. Classen had a good visit with the mother of her husband. They visited with the Roots for a week, and on the 24th, took the train for Spokane, where they are stopping with an old friend, Mrs. Barney. Both of the girls attended the State institution.

Mrs. Ed Martin, our latest newlywed, spent a few days visiting Mrs. Rex Oliver in Everett and also Mrs. Ernest Frederickson, last week. The other day she and her husband, having traded their Overland for a used Ford coupe, drove to Yakima to see Mrs. Martin's people.

Mrs. Bryan Wilson, who by order of her physician was on a two months vacation, is also in Yakima.

Mrs. Claude Ziegler is back at her old position at the Envelope Manufacturing Co., after an absence of several months, due to the operation she recently underwent.

Miss Gladys Utter, of Edmonds, secured a place at the Washington Egg Co., and is staying in town. Mrs. Eddie Spieler is also working there. This is one of several concerns that has taken an interest in the deaf, through the efforts of Rev. Gaertner.

Mrs. Sallie Clark, Mrs. John Brinkman and Miss Esther Bloomquist are all employed at the Washington Creamery Co., through the activities of Rev. Gaertner, the manager of the Lutheran employment bureau.

Bert Haire made \$25.00 in a couple days last week, as a nailer on a rush job. When his foreman noticed his new 1927 touring Chevrolet, he promised Bert steady work.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Garrison have taken rooms at the Chelsea apartment on Queen Anne Hill which command a fine view of the city and sound.

A few days ago, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Waugh took a motor trip with their son-in-law to Granite Falls, 90 miles from here, to show off the country to Mr. Waugh's brother from California, who is in love with our climate and wants to stay. Mr. Waugh returned home from Seattle General Hospital on the 23d, after a four weeks' confinement from blood poisoning. His hand is not entirely well yet.

It is rumored that Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kirschbaum are touring around Lake Crescent, where a good many of the Seattle deaf camped last July 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge reported an enjoyable trip to Vancouver, B. C., where they were for several days. They also camped in Utsalady, a picturesque location. True caught several trout in the sound. It is remembered that a few years ago, when the Garrisons had camp there, about forty deaf were invited to celebrate July 4th with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harris motored everywhere near Snoqualmie Falls the past month. Mrs. Harris joyfully said she caught a Rainbow trout, measuring over twelve inches. Claire Reeves has returned from

a visit to his mother in Vancouver. While there, he visited Prof. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter and went to Portland and to a picnic held at a point, between Salem and the Rose City. For its size Salem has quite a large deaf population, most of whom were at the picnic.

When the Bertrams were visiting Prof. and Mrs. Lindstrom last July, fifty deaf attended the party given in the Bertrams' honor and they expressed surprise at the growth of the deaf people in Salem.

Sam Schneider continues to impress prove that he and his physician decided that he does not need to go to a sanatorium, as his one lung is getting stronger now.

Mr. Robert Miller, for many years teacher in the N. C. School, and who has been in Seattle for several weeks is so charmed with the "charmed land," that he returned unsigned the contract tendered him for another year's service at the school. He will remain on the Pacific Coast for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Harold Linde, of Portland, and their two well mannered little boys, accompanied by the Rileys, of Victoria, B. C., stopped in Seattle for the week end on the 20th of August. The Linde spent one night with the Wrights and took rooms in a hotel downtown for two nights, while the Canadian friends visited with Mrs. Riley's people till the 24th. The visitors were invited to dinner with Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge and had supper with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram Sunday.

Saturday evening, the 21st, the Wrights gave a "500" card party for the visitors. Mrs. Victoria Smith, one of the 20 present, was almost immediately recognized by Mrs. Linde, who had last seen her in Omaha, Nebraska, some twenty-five years ago, when she was a little girl. Mabel Scanlon, attending school, Mr. and Mrs. Linde visited in Victoria for a week, the guests of the Rileys at their hospitable home.

To celebrate the 4th anniversary of the erection of the Lutheran Church for the Deaf, fifty-eight gathered on the 22d of August to listen to an interesting sermon by Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner, who had just returned the night before from St. Louis, Mo., where he attended the conference of missions for deaf. He said it was a great relief to be in Seattle after the warm weather there.

During the lunch in the hall, Mr. Robert Miller delivered an excellent speech, praising our minister for his worthy lecture, for his unusual beautiful, clear signs, and for the close attention given by the audience. The subject of the sermon was Ephesians, Chapter 2, 19 to 22, the foundation and growth of the Church of Christ and the Faith of Christ.

While in St. Louis, Rev. Gaertner secured the loan of a large number of stereopticon slides, used by the Lutheran mission to demonstrate its educational system, which were flashed on the screen in the church in the evening after lunch. These showed the various churches, the ministers connected with them, and in some cases the congregations.

Miss Bertha Stowe signed "Near-Me, My God, to Thee," at the close of the lecture.

PUGET SOUND.

August 31, 1926.

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.

Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

### RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,

Mountainsburg,

Star Route,

Ark.

REV. C. W. CHARLES.

Little did the writer dream that when he bade Rev. C. W. Charles good-bye two days before departing for California, August 18th, that six days later, Rev. Charles would be numbered among the dead.

There were no indications that he was a sick man, for he looked the very picture of health, and bade the writer pleasant and safe trip, and requested to be kindly remembered to his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles had left Columbus early in August by auto to attend the Conference of the Deaf Clergy at Philadelphia, and after its adjournment, came on to Washington for the N. A. D. convention, and seemed to enjoy the gathering and taking part in the proceedings, being one of the members of the Re-election Committee.

Before starting on the Philadelphia trip, Rev. Charles complained of some minor abdominal pains and his wife advised him to give up the journey, but he considered it a trivial matter that it would pass off soon.

Upon returning to Columbus the same trouble came on again, and he was persuaded to consult a physician with the result that he was sent to Grant Hospital. This was on Thursday or Friday. On the Sunday following, he was up and about and was then informed that an operation was necessary. A slight one was made Monday afternoon, and it was discovered that the patient's case was serious and a larger operation would be followed two weeks hence. The patient regained consciousness and Tuesday talked with his family for a short time, but soon thereafter he breath'd his last.

His wife's and unexpected passing prostrated with grief his wife, upon learning of his death, for she had not thought his case serious.

The funeral services were held Thursday afternoon, in Trinity Church Chapel, wherein the deceased since he became a minister of the Episcopal church administered to his deaf flock of Columbus. The rector of the church conducted the funeral rites over the remains.

Rev. Charles entered the Ohio School as a pupil some time in the seventies; from Richland County. As a pupil he was studious, of a quiet mien, given much to reading, and taking little interest in the usual activities of the boys of that time. He graduated in 1884. He entered Gallaudet College in the following fall of that year, and received the degree of B.A. at the commencement exercises of 1889. In the fall of the same year, he became a teacher in the Ohio School and continued such for about seven years, when he resigned the position to assume charge as foreman of the printing office of the school.

Through the efforts of Rev. Gaertner, he became home for the summer and has been a "gentleman of leisure" most of the time, doing a little painting at the Nebraska School. He will return to Gallaudet soon.

Mrs. Duncan Cameron and daughter, of Delavan, Wis., stopped in Omaha one Sunday, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Cusack, enroute home from a visit to her parents in Nebraska City.

John M. O'Brien was in the hospital for several days recently with summer flu.

Chas. Marshall, who came up from Illinois to visit his sister, Mrs. O'Brien, went to York, Neb., to visit his folks, and while there underwent an operation for hernia and we are glad to learn that he is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Luther H. Taylor is spending several weeks with relatives in North Carolina and Kansas, from one place to another till school opens.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Jelinek are cozily settled in the Emerson apartments, Drake Court, for the present. Since their wedding last June, they have been going to picnics and parties almost regularly and took in the Nebraska State Fair at Lincoln Sunday and Labor day.

Martin K. Nesheim, of Los Angeles, Cal., came up to spend several days with friends, and before returning to Los Angeles, he visited relatives in Iowa. While in Omaha he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Riley E. Anthony.

Eugene Fry returned from a five weeks' visit in and around Los Angeles. While being impressed with California and having had a fine time, he says he is satisfied with Omaha.

Rev. Charles was married about 1900 or 1901 to Miss Clara Scott, then a teacher in the Michigan School for the Deaf. Two daughters, now grown up and residing at home, came of the union. Rev. Charles became a member of the Board of Managers of the Ohio

Home for Deaf in 1909, and has

since then been also its treasurer. He was also a member of the Columbus Advance Society, since its organization over twenty-five years ago, and has been a willing contributor to all worthy charitable calls.

Not only will Rev. C. W. Charles' death be greatly mourned by the deaf of Columbus, where most of his life was spent, but by others of

Ohio and in other states, whose acquaintance he formed in his religious work among them. An honest, sincere, Christian worker has been taken from among us. Who will take his place? We do not know, for the call from the above came so suddenly and unexpectedly, no preparations for a successor had been made.

The funeral services were conducted by the assistant rector of the church, aided by three other hearing ministers. Rev. George Flick had been telegraphed to be present but no response came. Mrs. R. P. Thomas interpreted the services of the speakers to the deaf, who with many hearing friends filled the church.

The casket was covered with a deep black cloth with some church emblems embroidered upon it. Surrounding the casket were many beautiful floral tributes, sprays, baskets, etc. The Gallaudet Branch sent a broken column. The Board of Managers of the Home, of which the deceased was a member and its treasurer, sent a floral basket, as did the Advance Society. At the conclusion of the services, the remains were taken to Fisher's mortuary on East Broad Street, where friends took a last look of the deceased, whose features were as natural as in life instead of being in the icy clasp of death.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Wm. M. Zorn, Ernest Zell, Jacob Showalter, A. W. Ohlemacher, August Beckert and Elmer Elsey.

A. B. G.

## OMAHA

Charles Falk, a teacher in the Florida School, has been spending the summer at home with relatives and had a job most of the time. He leaves September 8th to resume his duties in the south.

Mr. Hendrickson, Gallaudet '28, also came home for the summer and has been a "gentleman of leisure" most of the time, doing a little painting at the Nebraska School. He will return to Gallaudet soon.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Mullin spent their vacation in Minneapolis, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Lee.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long returned from a very enjoyable trip

to Los Angeles, Long Beach, and San Francisco. They were none the worse for their sunburns and blisters at the beach. No sooner had they returned home than had they left for Nevis, Minn., to camp with Supt. and Mrs. Elwood Stevenson,

## Deaf Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 16, 1926

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

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### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
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"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whene'er wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

### THOMAS H. JEWELL DEAD.

The following is taken from the Wichita, Kansas, *Beacon*:

Thomas H. Jewell, aged 76, step-father of Howard Simpson, owner of the McLellan Hotel, died early this morning at a local hospital. He had made his home for the past few years with his stepson, at 3921 East English. Mr. Jewell was a prominent in educational work in New York City, where he served as instructor in the deaf and dumb schools for 36 years. Besides Mr. Simpson, he is survived by his widow, Anna; one son, Thomas, of Minneapolis; two daughters, Mrs. Ella McKinley, of Vancouver, Wash.; and Mrs. George Schuele, Portland, Ore.

Funeral service will be held at the Lahey and Martin Mortuary Tuesday at 4 p.m., the Rev. H. Irvin Ray Anderson officiating.

Many, many, years ago, Thomas Halsey Jewell was a well-known deaf personage in New York. He was a graduate of Fanwood, and being what is called a semi-mute, naturally had a good command of grammatical language. After graduation he was appointed a teacher and served well and faithfully from 1869 to 1882—a period of thirteen years—when he accepted a call to teach at the Central New York Institution for the Deaf, at Rome, N. Y.

He was married to Annie Wager, a Fanwood girl, who also became a teacher at her Alma Mater. She died in August, 1903. He had three children by his first wife, one of whom old-time New Yorkers remember as a little child, Ella Barnard Jewell. After taking up his residence in Rome, two others, a girl and a boy, were born.

At his wife's death in Rome, Mr. Jewell went West, and shortly thereafter was married to the widow of Mr. James Simpson.

As a young man in New York, Mr. Jewell was a regular Beau Brummel. He was a very pleasant conversationalist, and popular with all the deaf who knew him. His disposition was mild, and he avoided contact with the belligerent. Nevertheless, his convictions were firmly upheld and adhered to.

In his taking-off, Death has removed from the ranks of the deaf a refined, intelligent, quiet, unostentatious gentleman.

### ADDRESSES LOST!

Attention, Conventioners. On August 9th, several press photographers took pictures of that group of N. A. D. beauties, arranged on the steps of the U. S. Treasury by J. Frederick Meagher. These photographers afterwards had their agents solicit orders in the lobby of the New Willard. The picture published in the *Washington Herald*, the morning of August 11th, had six orders, at \$1 each—BUT THE AGENT LOST THE ADDRESSES. He is honestly trying to find out who paid the \$6, that he may forward the pictures. Notify him—Leonard H. Glick, 1016 8th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C. If you paid \$1 for the picture the *Herald* printed.

### THE NEED OF OLD MEN.

Every once in a while an agitation breaks out over the advantage of young men taking the place of old men in business and professional life. This sentiment has prevailed at Washington in the various departments of the government, and a lot of burrash young fellows have displaced old, faithful and experienced employees, and a good deal has been said and preached about "What shall we do with the Old Men?" In the meantime it seems that many old men go right on taking care of themselves. The idea of these agitators in favor of the young men appears to be that all the young men are full of life and strength and ambition and that the young blood bounding in their veins makes them quickly capable of great things. That theory has not worked out in practice.

Andrew Carnegie, at 74 years old, himself and a busy man of affairs, said that the financial losses that would be sustained by attempting to carry out the idea of suddenly replacing the old and experienced men with young and physically stronger men would be almost incalculable. He said that a little reasoning would be enough to convince any unbelieving person that old men, with practical experience, are the ones for executive positions and the younger ones for the places requiring the exercise of physical strength, so that they may work up gradually along the line of experience. The idea is pointedly put by Sir Francis Bacon in these words:

"Young men are fitter to invent than to judge, fitter for execution than for counsel, and fitter for new projects than for settled business; for the experience of age, in things that fall within the compass of it, direct them; but in new things abuseth them. The errors of young men are the ruin of business; but the errors of the aged men amount to but his, that more might have been done, or sooner."

Young men, in the conduct and manage of actions, embrace more than they can hold; stir more than they can quiet; fly to the end without consideration of the means and degrees; pursue some few principles which they have chanced upon absurdly, care not to innovate, which draw unknown inconveniences; use extreme remedies at first; and that which doubleth all errors, will not acknowledge or retract them, like an unready horse that will neither stop nor turn. Men of age object too much, consult too long, adventure too little, repeat too soon, and seldom drive business home to the full period, but content themselves with a mediocrity of success.

Certainly it is good to compound employments of both; for that will be good for the present, because the virtues of either age may correct the defects of both; and good for succession, that young may be learners, while men in age are actors; and lastly good for extreme accidents, because authority followeth old men, and favor and popularity, youth; but for the moral part, perhaps, youth will have the preeminence as age hath for the politic."

Cicero, long before the days of Bacon, wrote of "Old Age,"—from which a paragraph is taken.

Young men more readily fall into disease, suffer more severely, are cured with more difficulty, and therefore live arrive at old age. Did not this happen so, we should live better and more wisely, for intelligence and reflection, and judgment reside in old men, and if there had been none of them, no states should exist at all. \* \* \* Old age is the recollection and abundance of blessings previously secured."

It is a curious fact, that while this is considered the Age of Youth, yet at no time in the history of time, have men over sixty played so prominent a part in worldly affairs. Take any department of human effort—war, politics, finance, education, literature, art—who are the men who have done and are doing the most, and the best work? The men of sixty or the men of thirty? A glance at the names of the leading financiers of the world, the leading soldiers, the leading educators, the leading statesmen, even the leading writers and painters, is sufficient to answer the question.

Gen. Wm. Booth, head of the Salvation army at 80, day and night was at work. President Diaz entered upon his sixth term as President of Mexico, at 79. President Palmer, who directed the affairs of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, was one of the most successful in the country, at 90 years of age. John Bigelow, journalist and diplomat, who died at 92, achieved his greatest success after he was 60. Julia Ward Howe, one of America's saintly women, who passed away at 91, was clear of mind up to the last. Clara Barton at 82 was not too old to take interest in the affairs of the Red Cross Society. Florence Nightingale, the "Lady of the Lamp," passed away at 93, her activity beginning in the Crimean war.

Whitelaw Reid, our representative to Great Britain when 72, and Lord Strathcona, who came to Canada many years ago, a Scotch boy looking for a job and got it, rising to the governorship of the Hudson Bay Co., and at 90, he was the Canadian commissioner in London. Every day found him in his office. He did not begin his imperial career until he was 75. Robert Martin, inventor of the gas stove, lived in Liverpool and at

90 was half vigorous. William de Morgan, the English writer was 65 before he thought of writing novels; Joseph Chamberlain was 65 before he suggested the need for tariff revision upward in England. Sir Frederick Young, one of the founders of the Royal Colonial Institute at 93, said that a "Man's later years should be that of effective ideas."

Alfred Tennyson was writing fine lines in his 80s. No more beautiful short poem than "Crossing the Bar" is found in the English language. It was written by the laureate after he had passed fourscore years. A few days before his death, in 1893, he said to his son:—"Mind you put 'Crossing the Bar' at the end of all the editions of my poems." It was not his last poem, but he felt it was the crown of his life's work. It is well worth reading here:

"Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea!"

"Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness or farewell  
When I embark!"

"But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam.  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home."

For though from out our bourne of Time  
And Place

The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,  
When I have crossed the bar."

Of old age Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace observes that this is merely a normal state. There is no reason why we should have less appetite for the last course of life's feast than we had for the first. Each is so different. Dr. Wallace was in his 88th year, and was one of the master-minds of the English-speaking world. Perhaps his treatise work, "Man's Place in the Universe," did not appear until he was 80.

Benjamin Franklin was in his 71st year when he reached Paris as the first American Ambassador to the Court of France; was 77 when he helped to negotiate the treaty that secured American independence, remained Minister at Paris until his 79th year.

Since Pitt, England, has had no "boy Premier." The "Iron Duke" was Prime Minister at 61, and held a Cabinet portfolio at 77. Of his thirteen successors to the present day all but three held office beyond 60, all but five beyond 70, and two—Palmerston and Gladstone—beyond their 80th year, Palmerston dying in harness two days before his 81st birthday, and Gladstone retiring, still vigorous, at 84.

Henri Dunant, the Swiss writer, whose book entitled "A Souvenir of Solferino," a battle in which 82,000 men killed, wounded and sick, so attested the horrors of war, that the "International Red Cross Society" was founded to aid in alleviating some of its direct terrors, died in 1910 in his 83d year, and he was active in promoting humane work to the last.

At 76 Victor Hugo completed his "Histoire d'un Crime." At the age of 83, when death summoned him, he was working upon tragedy with all the energy of youth. Voltaire, a lifelong invalid, and author of a hundred books, was vigorously at work after he had passed 90.

Herbert Spencer was forty when he resolved to write a series of books covering the whole field of philosophy. Ill-health and lack of means hampered but did not distract him from his self-appointed task. For upwards of forty years he labored at the task, completing it in his 84th year. The only work he left unfinished was a volume of reminiscences, undertaken as a relaxation from his more arduous labors. Tolstoi is another distinguished example of mental fertility in old age.

All through the history of the past, the really great minds were of men past middle age. Handel composed Messiah at 57 years of age; Haydn, the Creation, at 67; Michael Angelo his Last Judgment at 66, and he raised the dome of St. Peter's at Rome at 87; Leonard painted the Last Supper at 77; West was still at work at 79, Milton wrote "Paradise Lost" at 57, Goethe finished Faust at 82; Samuel Johnson did his greatest work at 74. Corot painted two of his finest pictures the year of his death, when he was 79; and Titian, one of the world's greatest artists, was at work on his last and celebrated picture, "Pieta," when he died at the age of 98.

One only needs to look about in the industrial world and in the profession to see men past 60 years of age, do the best work of their lives and drawing the largest salaries they ever had. John Wanamaker was still a big merchant at 79 and John D. Rockefeller at 84 is able to advise with the officials of the Standard Oil Company if they seek it.

W. D. Howells was still writing stories at 75, and Prof. James Bryce, at 71, was managing affairs as British Ambassador at Washington and traveled on lecture tours to all parts of the country.

Thomas Hardy, the English novelist, at 70, planned an entirely new departure in intellectual work. Like Howells, his originality seemed to increase with age. Sir Hiram Maxim, an American, whose patents exceed a hundred in addition to his rapid firing gun, left this country for England, because he thought he was not appreciated here at 70.

Henry Watterson was heard from nearly every day at 82, and Sarah Bernhardt was still at the head of the French dramatic world at 70. The United States Supreme Court is composed of men well up in years and the strong men in most of our college faculties are advanced in age.

In the words of Sir James Crichton Brown: "Life owes every man and woman one hundred years. It is their business to see that they collect the debt."

Another writer states it in this way:

"You say the baby is one year old and he has only sixty-nine years left; but, by the grace of God, he may squeeze seventy years of helpfulness and cheer into the sixty-nine. The youth sighs at the realization the fifteen swift years are sped, yet into the remaining fifty he may crowd seventy years of radiant good. In the prime of life man counts but twenty-five years ahead; but the winged couriers have brought seriousness, and seriousness is power, and in the quarter of a century remaining the well equipped men can do a hundred years of work."

It has been well said that "The later years of a man's life are often his years of golden fruitage and harvest, and the idea that life's work is only for the earlier years is a delusion that is not warranted by facts. In his thought, all should take courage, and endeavor to keep on producing while life and energy are prolonged, irrespective of any fatuous ideas that the later years should be simply devoted to indolence and non-productive ease."

## FANWOOD.

On Saturday, the 4th of September, Messrs. Jack Gleicher and William Schurman, both graduates here, Messrs. George Lynch, David Retzker and Martin Smith, all pupils of Fanwood, and all members of Margrav Club, succeeded in hiking from Tarrytown, N. Y., to Peekskill, then last to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., which is seventy-five miles distant from New York City, within one and a half days. They were invited to Mr. Natale Cerniglia's home in Poughkeepsie, and remained there for a day. Mr. Natale Cerniglia, a graduate of this school, secured a good position as show-card painter, and he introduced them to his shop. Visitors from New York City were Messrs. Harry Whiteman and Isidore Feldman, and William Wyatt from Poughkeepsie.

On Labor Day, the hikers and visitors made a visit to the Gallaudet Home at Wappingers Falls. Miss E. Martin, matron of the Home, welcomed them to visit around the Home.

Mr. Stanley Robinson, a blind man and graduate from Fanwood, was very glad to meet them again. Miss Martin served them milk and home-made biscuits.

After a nice visit they returned to Mr. Natale Cerniglia's home, and Messrs. Meyer Lief, Eddie Kerwin and Benjamin Ash also visited him. At four o'clock, they departed for New York City on the Hudson Day Line steamboat (DeWitt Clinton).

After working thirty-five years as Assistant Instructor in the Printing Office, Mr. Anthony Capelli has retired on a pension. Mr. Capelli was a faithful and loyal worker in his sphere of action, and many of the boys will hear with regret that he will no more be their guide and helper in the printing school.

Scores of graduates have come under his tuition, and all of them will acknowledge their debt to him in the successful careers they are leading in the battle of life. We hope he will live long to enjoy the leisure that has been well earned.

Among the officers, who recently returned from a month's vacation, were Captain C. Altenderfer, who had been to several places in Pennsylvania, including the Sesquicentennial Exposition at Philadelphia; Miss Agnes Craig, who was at Atlantic City and Philadelphia; Mrs. Grace Plourde, who went to the N. A. D. Convention at Washington, and also to Atlantic City, winding up with a pleasant stay at Springfield, Mass.

Three young men, graduates of Fanwood some years ago, were here on September 7th, during the noon hour. They are Max Cohen, Emil Mulfeldt and Leon Wincig.

Mr. Frank Lux motored from his home in Amenia, N. Y., to this city, and had a chat with the boys here on Wednesday, September 8th.

Pat Preve, a pupil, was here on Saturday morning, the 4th. He, later, went to the Palisades Park with Frank Heintz, Richard Giordano, Otto Johnson and Abe Hirson. They had a fine time there in swimming.

Whitelaw Reid, our representative to Great Britain when 72, and Lord Strathcona, who came to Canada many years ago, a Scotch boy looking for a job and got it, rising to the governorship of the Hudson Bay Co., and at 90, he was the Canadian commissioner in London. Every day found him in his office. He did not begin his imperial career until he was 75. Robert Martin, inventor of the gas stove, lived in Liverpool and at

90 was half vigorous. William de Morgan, the English writer was 65 before he thought of writing novels; Joseph Chamberlain was 65 before he suggested the need for tariff revision upward in England. Sir Frederick Young, one of the founders of the Royal Colonial Institute at 93, said that a "Man's later years should be that of effective ideas."

Alfred Tennyson was writing fine lines in his 80s. No more beautiful short poem than "Crossing the Bar" is found in the English language. It was written by the laureate after he had passed fourscore years. A few days before his death, in 1893, he said to his son:—"Mind you put 'Crossing the Bar' at the end of all the editions of my poems." It was not his last poem, but he felt it was the crown of his life's work.

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Remember! Remember! The Detroit Chapter of the M. A. D. will have its regular business meeting, Saturday, September 25th, at G. A. R. Hall.

Detroit Division, No. 2, N. F. S. D., will have a big show January 15th, 1927. Twenty-five years Jubilee program.

Detroiter are kindly required to look in the advertising page of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL concerning the Big Prize Masquerade Ball, November 13th, 1926.

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Mrs. Arthur Smith, of Ann Arbor, has been visiting relatives in Port Huron. She also spent two days as the guest of Mr. Kresin.

After After eighteen years service with the Northway Motor and G. M. C. Truck Co., Wm. Behrendt is looking for a new job. The G. M. C. Truck Company has

## CHICAGO.

We're joyous. There's a reason An entertaining "crack" Shall start the silent season In the superb, stately "Sac."

That brand-new, bouncing baby N. F. S. D. division, Chi-Oral-106, officially opens Chicago's indoor social season October 2d, with its first annual Ball and Carnival. Yes, my dear, your eyes read aright—AND CARNIVAL. Unusual, isn't it? But those oralists are strange fellows they violate the sacred traditions of Chinese-like Chicago (which holds that what was good enough for the hoss-abbey entertainment of our grandfathers, is good enough for us).

The chairman of the evening is one, Harold G. Libbey, a newcomer in our silent circles—but one, who promises to be heard from early and often hereafter. Deaf at 16; private instruction in lip-reading for one year at Fond du Lac, Wis., then went to high school. Super lip-reader. Married an oral beauty in Chicago; two children. For four years he had served as display manager for Browning-King and Co., in Milwaukee, then moved to Chicago eight years ago. Started as a window-trimmer for Lytton and Sons (The Hub), but shortly went into the window-trimming business on his own hook. He now has thirty-one drug stores on his books, and trimming their windows keeps him busy all the year around—making his visits in his machine. Total experience in the window-trimming line, 14 years.

Young Libbey was twice president of the Central Oral Club here, and joined the Frats just before the installation of No. 106 last April. (As No. 106 gave splendid support to No. 1's Silver Jubilee, this write-up of Libbey and his ball comes legitimately under the classification of Silver Jubilee news—which is the only connection I can use the word "frats" without getting "disciplined."

His father, C. F. Libbey, was a member of the Knights of Pythias for 40 years, and Grand Lecturer and Deputy Grand Chancellor, of Wisconsin for 12 years—until his death last November. In his honor all the K. of P. lodges in Wisconsin held a one-week "Libbey Memorial"—and little wonder, for under C. F. Libbey's direction, Wisconsin forged ahead until it led all the United States in organization, finance and membership. His son, Harold, has been a member of the Knights of Pythias for the past ten years—so naturally has been in touch with all the good points of lodge-work, and can make Chi-Oral-106 affairs up-to-date and refreshingly interesting.

Yes, my beloved, there are some Big Men in the Chi-Oral-106 ranks, and they will do things on a big scale. "Competition is the life of trade," so with one more crackjack organization competing, the coming social season promises to outdo all other social seasons. We should be glad to be alive. It's a great era to live in.

The 25th anniversary of the birth of N. F. S. D. Division No. 1, will take the form of a banquet November 6th, in the Auditorium Hotel in the "loop." Plates \$2. Reservations—accompanied by the \$2 apiece, should reach me at 5627 Indiana Avenue, before November 2d. An excellent menu and program is assured. Chairman David J. Padden states, "You all know Padden—go-getter extraordinary—and his splendid committee of willing workers. Better reserve your seats early (accompanied by cash) as the seating arrangement will accommodate only 250—or a little over; so some of those chronic 'put it off' are sure to be disappointed."

The William O'Neils were last heard from en route from Cleveland to Buffalo, by boat. The Charles W. Kesslers wrote from Ti Juana, Mexico, on the 26th, that they would be in town the second week of September.

Just before Mrs. James Gibney broke up housekeeping, she gave a luncheon to several friends. Being under the physician's care, she has gone to spend several months with her son in Kansas City.

The Washington Barrows are back from their annual two weeks on the Indiana Sand Dunes.

Francis P. Gibson is spending two weeks vacation in the East, principally New York, Philadelphia and Rochester.

Miss Caroline Hyman spent ten days with relatives in Elkhart, Ind., and had several pictures taken of her by Mrs. Tom Hainline.

Morton Henry, Jr., sustained a compound fracture of his right forearm on his aunt's farm in New Jersey, not far from Philadelphia.

Ed. King's finger was almost entirely severed by a machine at Ward Baking Company's plant August 23d, but expert surgery restored the dangling remnant. He hopes amputation will not be necessary. The Silent A. C. "relief association" is paying him \$9 weekly sick benefits.

"The world's busiest corner," State and Madison, was the scene of a bad accident at noon of September first, when a taxicab skidded into the

crowd, injuring twelve persons. Two of the four most seriously injured were deaf girls—Miss Veronica Clifford, 24, 5739 Wallace Street, and Mrs. Della Charridge, 31, 2029 West 23d Place, who were taken to St. Luke's Hospital.

The Fred Stephens drove to Milwaukee and brought back Grandma Stephens on the 2d.

Mrs. Laura Brashar drove to spend a week with her sister in Sivis, Ill.

Miss Virginia Dries, of Peoria, spent a week with Mrs. W. Barrow, en route home from Washington Convention.

Mrs. George Schriver recently sprained her ankle while visiting Mrs. Johnnie Sullivan in Aurora, and had to remain three days.

Mrs. Cora Jacob's mother, aged 84, whose life was despaired of, following a fall, has improved sufficiently to walk around.

The F. Nesams, of Delavan, Wis., drove down in their Jewett on the 26th, with Mrs. E. Craig and Miss Annie Einolf, to spend several days with Ernest Craig here.

Born, August 5th, a son to the John Engles, at the Lying-in Hospital, where Alice Roosevelt Longworth received her baby some months back.

The W. Greens and baby took an excursion to St. Louis recently.

Dates ahead: October 2d—First Grand Opening Ball and Carnival, Chi-Oral-106, at Sac.

THE MEAGHERS.

## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do our best.

On Saturday, August 28th, a party of friends surprised Mrs. Margaret Borgstrand, in celebration of her birthday. Among the deaf present were: Mr. and Mrs. Haff, Jack Gillon, Susie Burns, V. Lind, I. Ruge, C. Christgau, Miss Abrams, Mrs. Fetscher, J. Nesgood; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Borgstrand, Mr. and Mrs. Pescia, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Ulmer. Many presents were showered on her. May luck be hers all her life. A lovely buffet supper was served by the hostess, Susie Burns and C. Ulmer. A good time was had by all.

On Sunday, the 29th of August, Susie Burns, Jack Gillon, J. Nesgood, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Borgstrand, went by day boat to Poughkeepsie. They were surprised to see Mr. and Mrs. Silk on the same boat.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thumith, of Newburyport, Mass., were in New York last week. In company with Mrs. George Abrams, they visited Fanwood on the 9th. All of them were at Stamford at the N. E. G. A. Convention.

After two weeks spent in Florida—at Coral Gables, Key West, Hollywood and Miami—Joseph F. Graham is back at his home in the Bronx. He went to Miami principally to see his brother.

When the tip came that a musical show was starting rehearsals on the Century roof, Elsie and Arthur Corey, her partner, applied for a job. The stage director waved them away, but they still hung around, unnoticed, and concocted a plan. Presently there was a lull in the rehearsal. Corey stepped to the center of the stage, and Elsie, having changed quickly to rompers, made a wild leap into his arms. He caught her and she twirled on his shoulders. She hooked a leg around his neck and executed a sensational spin, the climax of their act.

"Fine!" the amazed director exclaimed. "You've got a job!"

But victory wasn't complete. Elsie hadn't explained that she was deaf!

Nobody noticed her defective hearing during rehearsals. She got the tempo from the chorus girls.

But on the opening night she was blinded by the blazing spotlights, which previously had been omitted, and she could neither see nor hear.

The chorus girls, confused, were out of time. She hesitated, half-paralyzed. Then she gritted her teeth—and kicked her way gracefully down the steps. She didn't know until the curtain had been raised and lowered half a dozen times for the encores that she'd made a hit.

Samuel Frankenheim enjoyed his trip to Rochester very much. He speaks very highly of the Frats of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiseman, who summered at Rockaway Beach, are now residing in the Bronx.

Next week, Mr. and Mrs. William Lipgens will sail for the Fatherland, Germany, to be gone for two years or so.

Expectation runs high among the baseball fans for the Yankees to capture the American League pennant, so that they will be able to see the World's Series here in New York.

Benjamin Shafranek returned to the city from Manchester, N. H., where he spent the summer with a sister. On October 1st, he goes back there, having secured a position in Concord, N. H.

Walter Weisenstein enjoyed two weeks' vacation, from August 27th to September 12th. He was at Buffalo, N. Y., Niagara Falls, N. Y., Cleveland, O., Akron, O., Bay City, Mich., and Detroit, and also took in many cities of Canada, before returning home on September 13th.

Two daughters of Mr. Sowell, of Omaha, were at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf last Sunday afternoon. They are quite handsome and intelligent young ladies. One of them is a dancer in a vaudeville circuit, playing this week in Newburgh, N. Y.

## SIGN LANGUAGE MEANS MUCH TO CHICAGO BROKER.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14—To see the Roman salute given in all its classic perfection, visit the Chicago board of trade. On an exciting day, the crowds of brokers in the wheat pit really outdo the Fascisti.

Especially of late, with wheat prices whirling wildly, tourists in Chicago seem never to tire of the picturesque spectacle of a forest of waving arms thrust skyward on change.

The life-and-death earnestness of the action appears all the more fascinating because of strange accompanying gestures. Their significance is rarely understood by outsiders, but every detail is full of meaning—and indispensable deaf-and-dumb language of the grain trade.

The whole bizarre pantomime—however much it may resemble a salute to Mussolini—is demonstrated by experience to be the best method yet devised for transacting like a flash business that runs daily far up into millions of bushels.

The aper oblique upward stretch of the right arm of each of the multitude of brokers standing tiptoe in the trading pit signifies not merely that he is striving to buy or sell, but also expresses in exact form the definite amount and the actual intended price. Where everybody is shouting, even the best lungs have their limit, and something more is needed.

The device is simplicity itself, a sign manual in which the whole hand displayed vertically means 25,000 bushels, each finger counting as 5,000 bushels. Price in even cents is indicated by the clenched fist, held horizontally. Each horizontal finger separately extended represents an added eighth of a cent up to five-eights. The extended hand entirely with the fingers horizontal but close together means three-quarters, and the thumb raised separately is signal for seven-eights. Whether the grain is offered or being bid for is shown by a slight motion of the hand to or from the trader himself.

Grotesque as the system may look, the signaling not only closes contracts involving millions but also instantly enables the official reporters at every movement to note at a glance the actual price of grain—the price is transmitted from Chicago to all the markets of the world. —*Tray Budget*.

## A DEAF DANCING STAR.

After Elsie Wachta went to New York the usual difficulties arose. Back in Chicago she had learned classical dancing, but she had trouble getting a job. At last, in a furnished room in the Fifties, she found herself living on spaghetti—cooked three times a day on a curlingiron stove.

Suppose a church of 300 members, say, wants to build a new \$30,000 house of worship, and half of the members will not do anything, or refuse to help, because they did not have their way about it. It is easy to build the house when all co-operate and do their part. To get the best results, a church must have the co-operation of all its members.

A good illustration of co-operation is shown in an Arkansas town. A visitor in the little town heard a church bell tolling and made inquiry concerning it of a native, who replied:

"Oh! That's just the Presbyterian Church bell ringing for the Baptist protracted meeting being held in the Methodist Church."

In order that the best results may be obtained, all must work together harmoniously and effectively and each must perform his or her part faithfully without unnecessary interference with others.

No better example of co-operation among the deaf can be found than that which exists in Ohio, Illinois and Pennsylvania. This is due mainly to the united interest which they take in the Homes for Aged and Infirm Deaf, which they founded for the unfortunate deaf people who would otherwise have to spend their desolate, declining years, in almshouses.

An act to create in the Department of Printing and Labor in North Carolina, a division devoted to the deaf was enacted in 1923, through the united efforts and influence of the members of the North Carolina Association of the Deaf.

The church was well filled with sorrowing friends. An obituary will be published in a later issue of the JOURNAL.

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Corey and Wachta now are feature dancers in musical shows and vaudeville.

"I'm not badly off," the ninety-two-pound girl explains. "I get the tempo all right. First, my partner's motions tell me what I'm to do: the way he grips me—lots of little things. There's the orchestra, too: the swing of the violin bow, the fingering of the corset and the leader marking time with his baton. I feel the vibration of the bass drum on my body. I work barefoot and there's vibration in the stage. There are a dozen little things that help me out, and I don't worry because I'm deaf." —*Collier's Weekly*.

"Be a live wire and you won't get stepped on. It is only the dead ones that are used for door-mats."

Words are often seen hunting for an idea, but ideas are never seen hunting for words.—*H. W. Shaw*.

If you wish to know a man's real character, watch not what he says but what he does.

## NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

### LET'S CO-OPERATE.

The Washington Convention of the National Association of the Deaf is over. Officers of the Association were elected for a term of three years. Whether the work of the Association be a success or a failure, it will reflect credit or discredit, as the case may be, upon the officers of the Association. If the Association fails to accomplish the best results, the officers must suffer in like manner with the members who are indifferent and fail to co-operate.

There are persons who criticize and knock those who have been elected to lead any organization, and who perhaps are hindered from leading their organization on to still greater efforts.

There are persons who are spending their time tearing down, knocking, and trying to put obstacles in the way of the fellows who are trying to carry on good things in a community. Don't be a knocker.

Let's co-operate with the officers of the N. A. D. What the deaf need above everything else at the present time is to cultivate a spirit of co-operation and concerted action.

CO-OPERATION means working together for the common good, rather than each man for himself alone. This working together for the common good, however, results, in the long run, in betterment for each individual.

In all church, school, organizational and club life, if the spirit of co-operation is lacking, then the organization is not reaping the full measure of success that should be theirs.

If there is a lack of co-operation, no individual can be captain, pilot, life-guard and engineer, so to speak, of any movement. There must be a unity of the crew, harmoniously working and pulling together, else the boat would never reach its destination, its cargo neither protected and the movement of the enterprise neither preserved.

Suppose a church of 300 members, say, wants to build a new \$30,000 house of worship, and half of the members will not do anything, or refuse to help, because they did not have their way about it. It is easy to build the house when all co-operate and do their part. To get the best results, a church must have the co-operation of all its members.

In accordance with the requirements of the Association, your Committee, appointed to represent the Association in repairing the Gallaudet monument, formerly on the grounds of the American School for the Deaf, Hartford, Ct., subsequently amended to erect a replica of the Gallaudet group which faces Chapel Hall at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., having completed the task assigned to it, herewith.

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FIRST BIG SOCIAL EVENT OF THE SEASON:

MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO. 87  
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

## MASQUERADE BALL Odd Fellows' Memorial Hall

Corner Nevins and Schermerhorn Streets, Brooklyn

Saturday Evening, November 20th, 1926

EXCELLENT MUSIC

Cash Prizes for Most Original, Comic, Fancy Costume

ADMISSION—(Including Wardrobe) ONE DOLLAR

DIRECTIONS: Interborough East or West Side Subway, get off at Nevins Street. B. M. T. Subway, get off at DeKalb Ave. Station.

COMMITTEE

MOSES W. LOEW, Chairman

ABRAHAM HYMES

MARCUS L. KENNER

ARNOLD A. COHN

HENRY KURZ

### Bowling Refreshments DANCE and RECEPTION

OF THE

Hudson County Branch

N. A. D.

for the benefit of  
NEW JERSEY AUTO FUND

AT

ODD FELLOWS' HALL

Bergen Square, Jersey City

On Saturday, October 16, 1926

Doors Open at 8 P.M.

MUSIC BY OUR FAVORITE

TICKETS (at door) 50 CENTS

Direction to Hall—From New York City and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Journal Square, Jersey City and walk two blocks along Bergen Avenue to Hall.

### HALLOWEEN SOCIAL

New Games Fine Prizes

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

AT

ST. MARK'S HALL

526 Bushwick Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Monday Evening, November 1, 1926

Admission, 35 Cents

(Including Refreshments and Novelties)

COMMITTEE

Walter Weisenstein, Chairman  
C. Peterson Ben Ash John Nesgood  
Clara Berg K. Christgau

Directions—Take Canarsie or Jamaica train, get off at Myrtle Avenue Station, then walk down one block to Bushwick Avenue.

### ANNUAL BAL MASQUE

TENDED BY

Silent Athletic Club of  
Philadelphia

AT

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Avenue

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday evening, November 6, 1926

SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR

MUSIC BY CASH PRIZES

COLLEGIANS FOR COSTUMES

COMMITTEE:

Joseph V. Donohue, Chairman  
224 W. Lehigh Street  
William L. Smith, Secretary  
5114 Darrah Street

F. J. O'Donnell B. J. McGinley  
William Margolis

### The NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSUR- ANCE COMPANY

Provides for your family and for yourself with policy contracts not excelled in all the world.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

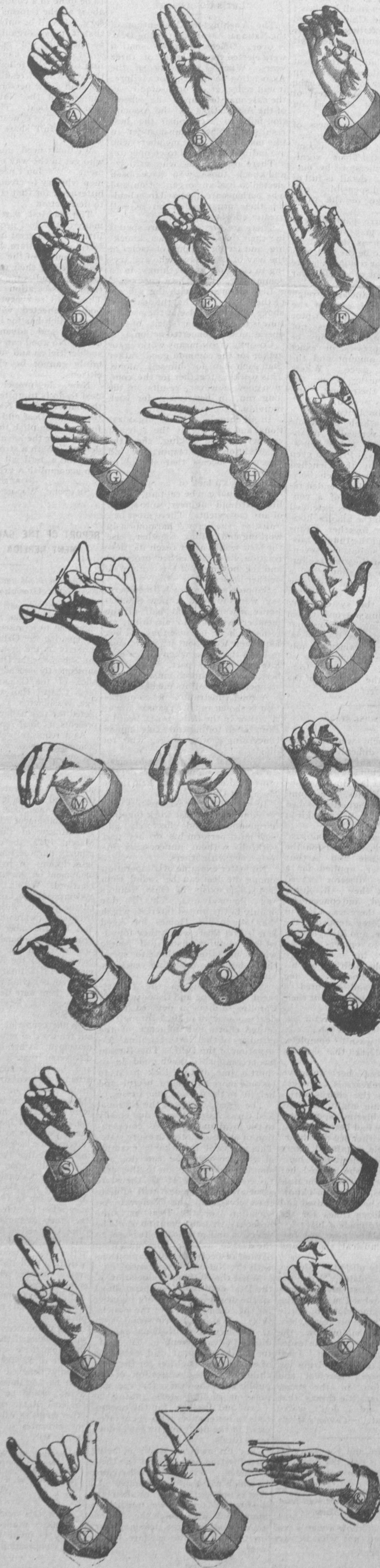
Can You Ask More?

When you think of Savings, go to a Bank. When you think of Life Insurance plus savings, write or see—

MARCUS L. KENNER  
Eastern Special Agent

200 West 111th Street, New York.

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



## FAIR

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

### Woman's Parish Aid Society

Thursday, Friday, Saturday,

November 11, 12, 13, 1926

ALICE E. JUDGE, Chairman

Come One! Come All!

TO OUR

### PRIZE MASQUERADE BALL

GIVEN UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

### The Detroit Chapter Michigan Association of the Deaf

#### AT I. O. O. F. Riverside Temple

Hubbard Avenue, Cor. Baker Street

On Saturday, November 13th, 1926

\$50.00 in Prizes for Best Costumes—Most Comical and Original Masqueraders. \$50.00

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS  
CHECKING, 10 CENTS

Don't forget to bring your friends Refreshments served at the Hall.

HOW TO GET THERE—Take Baker Street car to Hubbard Avenue, Dix Avenue car to Hubbard Avenue, Grand Belt car to Dix, Corner Junction Avenue, four blocks, walk south. Forest car to Hubbard Avenue, four blocks, walk east. Lafayette Motor Bus to Hubbard Avenue.

IVAN HEYMANSON, Chairman

### AN EVENING AT CARDS

### WHIST HEARTS "500" BRIDGE

Prizes for Winners in Each Game

### Woman's Parish Aid Society of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

AT

### THE GUILD ROOM 511 West 148th Street

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1926, at 8:30 p.m.

ADMISSION - - - 35 CENTS

REFRESHMENTS ON SALE

ALICE E. JUDGE, Chairman

RESERVED FOR THE

### Hebrew Association of the Deaf

JANUARY 22, 1927

[FULL PARTICULARS LATER.]

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